mother-of-pearl, and ivory, while above the Holy One's head soars the Swan, of which it is written in an ancient Thibetan scripture,

" Bestride the Bird of life if thou wouldst know.[3]'

Then there are gorgeous Elephants in priceless *cloisonnes*, gold, blues or reds, and yellows and greens. These were made in the time of the Emperor Kien Lung, and being the sacred animals of Law were taken from the high altar of the Temple of Heaven.

And pearly jade ornaments, also from China, each in one piece of one and a half inches, whose delicate chains took not only the life time of an artist, but the dreams of a poet to manipulate.

A miniature mountain of brightest blue turquoise comes from the dim, incensed dag-hoba of a yellow-cap monastery in Eastern Thibet whose Naljars are holy men. In its rocky clefts five miniature Gold Buddhas are seated each worshipping in a different pose, while in grim and ugly contrast is an apron made of carved human bones used

by the red-cap sect, the followers of the Left-Hand Path, the Bhons and Dugpas of Western Thibet who practise the ghastly tantric rites of black magic.